

CLOSING IN ON TUNIS.

The Whittling down of the Tunisian Tip proceeds with steady thoroughness. When these pictures were taken, Enfidaville had fallen and von Arnim was one stage nearer eclipse. In the hills of Takrouna, 25 pounders turned an enemy strongpoint into a death trap.

Takrouna is added to the list, and one more town is cleaned up by 8th Army bayonets searching for those who missed the last bus out.

Silhouetted against the dawn sky, Churchill Tanks of the 1st Army look down from Banana Ridge on the battle for Medjes-el-Bab.

From overhead comes the whine of enemy aircraft. A few precious fighter-bombers are sent in to help delay our advance.

Here's a new laid egg from an M.E. 109.

And a spectacular shot of another M.E. getting a direct hit from a shell.

The ack-ack boys claim another victim in unhappy valley.

A batch of Austrians is brought in. These men seemed pleased to be taken prisoner. Not surprising when you think of what has happened to Austria.

Longstop Hill and the Mountain barrier from which Von Arnim had to be prised loose. Behind a screen of smoke the Allies of the Eighteenth Army Group reach out to Tunis. Along the road a column of Nazis wends its way through the Allied lines. More Germans passing back, and not (as would have been preferable) passing out.

To exaggerate the part played by Allied aircraft in the liquidation of the Afrika Corps is impossible. One sortie out of thousands, gives but scant idea of the crushing weight of bombs showered down on an Army in the final stages of annihilation.

The Axis life in Africa is now running short.